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You Must Honor the Banner that's Mine



Words by
ROBERT LESLIE SMAILL

Music by
LEO FRIEDMAN

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March Tempo

Un - cle Sam - my one day to a lad - die did say Who had come from a - far o'er the sea.....
Ev - 'ry col - or and creed from their tri - als are freed In the land where God on - ly is King.....

From op - pression you've flown from the sorrows you've known To a home in the land of the
It's a hav - en of rest for the weak and op - pressed Where sweet Lib - er - ty's doors in - ward

free..... There's room here for you if you're loy - al and true To the flag that you
swing..... It cost blood shed and tears it took years and years With the help of the

see fly - ing there..... It's the red white and blue it will take care of you In Co -
Mas - ter di - vine..... To force ty - rants to see that man - kind could live free In the

lum-bia's do - min - ions so fair It was born for a cause and I want you to
 strength of Old Glo - ry sub - line If you care to re - main in my peaceful do

CHORUS

pause While I whis - per these words have a care. Just you bear this in mind leave the
 main You must hon - or the ban - ner that's mine.

ly - phen be - hind If you want me to car - ry you through. You had bet - ter stay

home to serve kings on the throne If you've brought with you trou - bles to brew. But you're

wel - come my son in this land of free - dom If you stick by the Red, White and Blue.

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